MAKING SOLDIERS.

Schooling Raw Wisconsin Recruits into Splendid Veterans.

By JOHN F. MARSH, Colored, U. S. Veinniers.

H. Was in the Par West that I find a summer of the part of

might expect on the march, the bivonac and the tented field, for many of these early Western volunteers had seen actual war, either with the army in Mexico or battling the hostile Indians on the plains.

Living at Hastings, Mjan, I was offered and accepted the First Lieutenancy of a company raised across the Mississippi River at Prescott, Wis. This company was composed of bright young fellows, full of the vigor and dash of Western frontier manhood. They thought to profit by my Mexican war experience, and perby my Mexican war experience, and per-laps they did, but if I knew a little more about army life at the start, they were not long in catching up. I was soon a Captain, and in the 6th Wis., one of the regiments of what was later known as the "Iron Brigade," I began my military service in June, 1861.

A TRIUMPHAL JOURNEY.

These Western boys took kindly to a soldier life, and though there was a linger-ing fondness for pic, they soon had a vet-eran's regard for bean soup and hardtack; nor were they long in learning the value of hot coffee at reveille or how to improvise an oven in the ground to bake

beans.

We had been in camp at Madisoa but a short time when the battle of Bull Run startled the North, and an order came for the regiment to report promptly at Washington. The country was all excitement; from Madison to Harrisburg, Pa., there was no end to the honors showered upon us; Milwaukee turned out en masse, greeting the regiment with a most elaborate banquet; Chicago offered a lunch that princes might have envied, and as we marched through the city, sidewalks, windows and housetops were crowded with an applanding multitude.

In Pennsylvania our special train was

an applauding multitude.

In Pennsylvania our special train was stopped at every considerable village, where we were greeted with bands of music accompanied by the entire population of the neighborhood. At one village a child, offering 25 cents to a soldier, said sie wanted to give something to save the band on the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the said of the same wanted to give save the said of the same wanted to give save the said of the same wanted to give save the said of the same wanted to give something to save the same wanted to give something to save the same wanted to give same wanted to give something to save the same wanted to give save wanted to

the cars, as they expressed it, for a proper reconnaissance of the country. We halted for one day in Baltimore, where the air was thick with ramors of what the "rebels" would do that very night. I was detailed as Officer of the Guard, and though I ridiculed the idle stories current about imp, it was in vain-the excitement was keep on the alert, but not to shoot too quick or alarm the camp without cause quick or alarm the camp without cause. I was scarcely back at headquarters, after placing the pickets, before bang! went a gun, and soon another, and another; instantly the regiment was forming in line. of danger, only to be challerged and fired upon at the same moment, the ball whiz-zing near my head. I succeeded in making the fellow realize who I was before he could run me through with his bayonet, but he declared that he had killed at least one rebel and that the woods were full of 'em. To convince him to the contrary I went some distance beyond the line and over a fence, but he always insisted there was at least a regiment of rebels in front that night, his firing driving them away. The next day we camped at Kalorama, near Washington. The first night on picket a sentinel killed a calf that refused to advance and give the countersign, and a drammer boy came rushing in claiming that a shell had knocked aim down and smashed his drum. A patrol brought in a sound drum and a dead calf.

TESTING A CHAPLAIN.

We hadn't been in camp at Kalorama We hadn't been in camp at Kalorama many weeks when our Chaplain resigned. He drew his pay faithfully while with us, and when he left we hade him a cheerful good-by. By a rule of the War Department Chaplains were appointed upon the recommendation of the Captains of the recommendation of the Captains of the Richmond," and the men took up the line fredericksburg. The cry was, "On to Richmond," and the men took up the line of march burdened with knapsacks, in addition to their other equipments, with

from Wisconsin, Senior Captain of the regiment, called us together for consultation. The parson handed in his papers, indorsed by several members of Congress and two or three Senators. Imagine, if the Ground," the chorus ringing out loud and two or three Senators. Imagine, if



The sentinels were instructed to and sometimes I felt that we made a practically put an end to the conflict in the alert, but not to shoot too deep impression in return. About once a 12 months after Bull Run. Would it have mouth we went 10 miles to the front for been well to have ended the war so soon? a week's duty on picket; it was an openair picnic with no bad plumbing to growl was not then prepared for emancipation, about, and if the ventilation wasn't per-fect there certainly was enough of it, for permanent peace between the States. at night no s elter but our blankets in-tervened between us and the stars. One day, while at the front in this way, an old

Sure enough, his son had been my neigh-bor and intimate friend. He took my ad-dress and rode back to the house, soon returning with a most cordial invitation to dinner from the ladies of the family, whom I had met during their visits to Minnesota. Although intensely Southern in their sympathies they gave me an oldin their sympathies they gave me an oldtime welcome, and we sat long at the table discussing the prospects of the war and of our old friends, now divided and

regiment. The vacancy hadn't existed of march burdened with knapsacks, in adlong when a "cranky-looking old saint," dition to their other equipments, with with a bad kink in one leg, applied for the hearts as light as though it were a tournament and not a bloody battle impending. Regiment after regiment swung gaily

conspicuous hat that the enemy might distinguish and not injure him. The charges of drunkenness and disloyalty were equally absurd, but McDowell's greatest success was as a society man in command of a Department after the war.

Picket duty during the Winter of '61-2 was no idle recreation. If the people of Virginia attempted to repel us the mud didn't, for the "sacred soil" stuck to the Union cause on every available occasion, and sometimes I felt that we made a practically put an end to the conflict in

AGAIN AT FALMOUTH.

ou may know him?"
"His name, and where does he live?" I Falmouth, rubbing, polishing and drilling again. With all its drawbacks quired.
"Hillery, and he lives at Hastings, cipline in the school that makes veter-Minn.," was the reply.

Sure enough, his son had been my neighsoldier is taught the possibilities of the from his canteen, it seems but a moment when the water boils, to which he adds the fragrant coffee usually in supply; if and of our old friends, now divided and the column moves too soon for him he confronting each other, awaiting the great slings his gun across his back, sipping

chorus with a swelling shout that lent a kind of holiday enthusiasm to the march. Here is the favorite refrain:

We'll freeze to Old Stonewall, When the Johnnies go to sleep; Put 'simmons in his whisky, And mustard on his feet.

Potenze was forced back from Richmond and practically merged in the Army of Virginia under the command of Gen. John

Pope.

Relieved of the Army of the Potomac.
Lee casts a wistful look toward "My
Maryland," and his army is soon troop
ing over the old stamping ground. It's a
critical moment for the Union cause, even if Pope has his "headquarters in the sad-dle," and troops are hurried from every direction to save the Army of Virginia. We had neither love for nor confidence in McDowell, and Pope came with his in McDowell, and Pope came with his mean fling at the gallant army he was to command. "Old Stonewall," always on the war path, moves from Gordonsville to strike Pope at Calpeper, but Banks stands in the way at Cedar Mountain, where a most sanguinary engagement takes place, creditable alike to the Union and Confederate troops. King's Division makes a forced march in response to the booming guns, passing, near the battle-field, hundreds of wounded in ambulances going to the rear. The battle was but a and Confederate troops. King's Division makes a forced march in response to the booming guns, passing, near the battle field, hundreds of wounded in ambulances going to the rear. The battle was but a simple incident of the war, without special significance, except as it showed the plucky courage of the contending forces, and marked the beginning of that series of battles, that, if not victories, were not of battles, that, if not victories, were not in themselves defeats, yet finally resulted in demoralizing the Army of Virginia and the removal of Pope's headquarters from cited Many Generations.

"Tse heap 'sperience wid ducks; you no 'jections, Mar's Capun, I bile um." I suggested the "installment plan," and Sam renewed the "hot-water treatment." A council of war, however, finally decided that ducky was too old a veteran to ever surrender, and he became a foot ball for became a foot ball for

the colored boys of the regiment.

Most of our colored servants disappeared early in this campaign, and I couldn't blame them much, for there was nothing tempting about the situation; even hardtack and hissing cannon balls get monoto-nous in time, and when it rained incessant day, while at the front in this way, an old gentleman, who owned the farm, came riding across the field to our camp. Informing him what State we were from, he said: "I have a son living in the West; you may know him?"

Two weeks of hard marching, leaving the roads behind us strewn with knapsacks and blankets, thrown away by the men, exhausted to complete recklessness was the envy of the other officers. I officers, I office Mars'r Capun might 'scape de bullets and Sam see de ole cabin once agin."

BATTLE OF GAINESVILLE. On the evening of Aug. 28 we were

pike toward Centerville, and not far from Gainesville, when to our left, just emerging Gainesville, when to our left, just emerging from the timber, a white horse was observed, while the glass disclosed a rider directing the movements of a field battery which almost immediately opened fire, which almost immediately opened fire, in the facts. The country is being gradually opened up by the Mexican troops, and the last stronghold appears to be out the last stronghold appears to be out. "Yes," said the gallant old Col. Cutler, of the 6th Wis., taking down his field glass, "the woods are full of 'em; get ready, boys, for the fun is coming." Battery B, 4th Art., comes dashing to the front, and it seemed but a moment in replying to the enemy's guns; the 2d Wis. is immediately under a murderous fire, and the whole brigade leaves the pike, sweeping in line to the left across the field toward the enemy, facing a shower of bullets that leaves many a brave fellow in the rear as we many a brave fellow in the rear as we pass on. The men close to the gaps, keepings on the men close to the gaps. pass on. The men close up the gaps, keeping their places with a cheerful firmness that veterans of a hundred battles might We meet and repulse the Confed-

When King's Division, about 1 n. m. on the morning of the 29th, resumed its march toward Manassas, I found my wounded knee too painful to walk, but Maj. Dawes' of the 6th Wis., kindly dis-mounted and helped me on his horse, sav-ing me a journey to Richmond as prisoner of way.

of war. On Sept. 11, following, I was appointed

cited Many Generations.

the saddle.

The dead at Cedar Mountain 6314
Union and 229 Confederate) were buried under a flag of truce, watched by the bristling bayonets of both armies. Jackson then retired toward Gordonsville, and Gulf of California, of which I have read for a few days we campad on the blood. for a few days we camped on the blood-different sketches for the last 15 or 20 stained field, why I know not, for the years. Yesterday I struck a new one say-

prospectors who attempted to penetrate from the weather fought and resisted into Sonora were cut off and massacred. one of the best armies of the North for commenced, and when we moved he took his prize in a larg and at the next camp his prize in a larg and at the next camp such influence that Dr. Wm. M. Gwin, then enforced our admiration; they were then a Senator from California, tried to induce President Buchanan to send down there a regiment of dragoons to capture the country. The war coming on interfered with this, and he, being a rebel, went to the Emperor Napoleon to secure from him a recommendation to Emperor Maximilian for a force to conquer the territorial for a force to conquer the territorial form of the miles of the mi tory, and open it to miners, whom Gwin represented would speedily occupy the State and make it the bulwark of the Empire. Maximilian had too much else on his mind, and neglected to do this, when Gwin went back to Napoleon III, and se-cured an order on Marshal Bazaine for 6,000 soldiers. Gwin at that time foresaw the overthrow of the rebellion, and pro posed to make a home for the rebels fly ing from the United States, who would be only too glad to fight "the Yankees" in support of the Empire, which, Gwin also On the evening of Aug. 28 we were moving rapidly forward on the Warrenton pike toward Centerville, and not far from serious character on his mind then, failed

tempt has been made to find out about them ethnologically, but so far we have obtained nothing at all satisfactory. But little has been said of late years of the fabulous wealth formerly believed to be in envy. We meet and repulse the continumbered; we erate charge, but are outnumbered; we hold our position, but seven out of 12 field fabulous wealth formerly believed to be in the country, and it is now thought that officers are killed or disabled, and more of the command are dead or most or nearly all the stories are gross expected.

it could. | where the surface is not well protected by Ohio was represented by 38 commands, When King's Division, about 1 a. m. on grass or roots, it cuts very rapidly. If and our State has already contracted for

"THE LINE OF CONFEDERATE DE-

FEXSES

occupied the summit of a steep ridge, or

to near Warrenton on the south, and end-

tain, exhausted by the heat, was riding in an ambulance, and seeing the situation in an ambulance, and seeing the situation in both sides was heavy. Among our some of the state should be some of the same and safely turned over to the mother when we halted.

THE ARMY OF VIRGINIA UNDER POPE.

In the Summer of 1862 the Army of the Potomac was forced back from Richmond and practically merged in the Army of the Virginia under the command of Gen. John Relieved of the Army of the Potomac and practically merged in the Army of the Potomac



As the says and weeks went by and we change; the public seemes to have foregother than the pet of Gen. Seed, two had great admiration for his brilliant social qualities and defected our tents and began to be soldiers. There was considerable to be soldiers. There was considerable to be soldiers and the seed of McClellan's buttless and Relations of the seed of McClellan's buttless and Relations of the seed of the Seed our tents and began intration for his brilliant social qualities as well as his unusually fine soldierly presented beer likely and the seed of the Seed our tents and tents of the Seed our ments of that city, and entailed a loss to his effective force of not less than 12,000 to 15,000 men, including, of course, Loring's Division, which, although not captured, lost all its artillery and wagous, and did not again join Pemberton's army.

"I had no trouble in tracing out the route over which our division advanced, and readily found the cornfield in which more than 100 of my own brave boys poured out their blood for the country shape, nearly 10 miles long, from a point on the Mississippi just north of the city to near Warrenton on the means the same general of the same ge nearly the same general appearance that it did at the time of the battle. ing on the river just below the city. The the conditions—how different! Then the average distance from the court-house was roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry, not over two miles. The lines of approach of the Union army were through and, more than all, the death. As I stood ravines and over the steep spurs and peaks outside the Confederate defenses, and distant therefrom a half to three-quarters of a mile at first, but by digging of gray and brown across by the fence. trenches and saps the Union line approached the enemy's fort and outworks so closely that, on the day of surrender, in many places, but a few feet intervened between the contending forces.

"A sure-footed horse had been brought along for Gen. Kountz, and he accompanied us on our tramp, up and down hill, through ravine, brush and weeds, with the skill of a mountaineer. We walked line holy, and more than once I saw again. the skill of a mountaineer. We walked ing body, and more than once I saw again all along 'Hovey's firing line,' could trace from the stricken ones that mute, appealthe approach to the Square fort, but an- ing look for help and protection other approach made by a portion of the the soldier learns to expect from his comcommand on the extreme right could not mander. The memory of these events af-be so definitely located. The changes fected me more deeply now than did the made by the filling up in some places, by reality when they were enacted nearly the washing out in others, the great simi- 40 years ago. Then there was no time larity in the spurs jutting out from the for sentiment or thought-but, in the main ridge, the sameness in the ravines midst of the most momentous duties such between these spurs rendered absolute scenes were instantaneously burned into

identification of this particular point im-possible. "Almost upon the site of the old Cham-"Our party started to locate the camp pion house now stands a building used on occupied by Slack's brigade during the greater part of the siege. This we did successfully, and the spot was marked by numbered metal stakes and duly rerded.
"The Vicksburg National Park Comto that race.
"The remaining days of the week were
"The remaining days of the week were

indorsed by several members of Congress and two ritree Senators. Imagine, if the cadenced step of the men and care the cadenced step of the men seeding time to the music. It was one of the music of the cadenced step of the men seeding time to the music. It was one of the music of the cadenced step of the men seeding time to the music. It was one of the seeding time to the music. It was one of the seeding time to the music. It was one of the seeding time to the music. It was one of the seeding time to the music. It was one of the seeding time to the music. It was sainting dark of the week were reported to triving the seed of the seeding time to the music. It was one of the seeding time to the music of the seed of the seeding time to the music. It was one of the seed of the see